

A GREAT PROBLEM.

Take all the

KIDNEY AND LIVER MEDICINES.

BLOOD-PURIFIERS.

RHEUMATIC REMEDIES.

DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION CURES.

AGUE, FEVER, AND BILIOUS SPECIFICS.

BRAIN- AND NERVE-FORCE REVIVERS.

GREAT HEALTH-RESTORERS.

In short, TAKE ALL THE BEST qualities of all

those, and the best qualities of all the best medi-

cines of the world, and you will find that

HOP BITTERS

have the best curative qualities and powers of all

concentrated in them, and that they will cure

when any or all of these, singly or combined,

fail. A thorough trial will give positive proof of

this. ly 19-Thw/Sa&Tulm

THE OLD ADAGE THAT "AN OUNCE OF PREVENTION IS WORTH A POUND OF CURE" WAS NEVER MORE APPLIED THAN IN THE CASE OF TARRANT'S SALT-REPELLENT BEFORE THE MORNING MEAL, FOR IT NOT ONLY GENTLY REGULATE AND PURIFIES THE SYSTEM, BUT IS A PROTECTION AGAINST DISEASE WHICH NO ONE OUGHT TO DEEMER. ALL DRUGGISTS HAVE IT. ly 14-Sa-Tu-Thw

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She did not speak at first, but on being urged to explain replied: "Paris green. I had to do it, Joe."

Horried at such an announcement, Mr. Bauer summoned Dr. Frederick West and applied to him for assistance, and he was restored to the young wife, but she soon relapsed into an alarming condition, and her mother and father were summoned.

The mother, on entering the room, exclaimed: "May, what have you done? Why didn't you come home when you intended to do this?"

The young woman was silent. The father then went to the bedside and whispered to his dying daughter.

As he turned away he said: "I knew I was right. It's just as I thought."

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It was reported that Mrs. Bauer had some difficulty with her parents, the nature of which could not be learned.

Curious Clippings.

Red Fish Lake, above Sawtooth City, on the summit of the Sawtooth range of mountains, in the Wood-River region, Idaho, has dropped through the bottom. The lake had a depth of 100 feet, and was many fathoms deep. It was on the summit of the peaks of the range, some 11,000 feet elevation above the sea, and surrounded by heavy timber, which rendered it a delightful place of resort in summer for camping, fishing, and boating parties. Late in the afternoon of the 19th, the country between the granite and limestone, an immense fissure has opened, whether caused by separation or settling of the earth's surface or from volcanic action is not known.

The chief cook of a French Marquis found a baby in Boulogne wood the other day wrapped in fine lace and housed in a grand carriage. By its side was a sealed envelope containing a letter, which read as follows: "Whoever you may be who finds this child, bring it up tenderly and in the path of duty, and not only will you be rewarded by your conscience, but practically, never will I abandon you. I shall watch over you as you watch over her, and when she has attained her majority you will reap a fortune. Then, if God and men permit, I will reveal my identity; mean while, to cover your expenses, I leave under the lace of her cradle a package of bank-notes to the value of 15,000 francs." He took it in.

The most remarkable death from the accident of flight was that of the Dutch painter, Rembrandt, in the seventeenth century. He was at work on a picture, in which were represented several death heads, grinning skeletons, and other objects calculated to inspire the beholder with a contempt for the vanities and follies of the day. In order to do his work better, he went to an anatomical room, and used it for a studio. One sultry day, as he was drawing these melancholy relics of mortality by which he was surrounded, he fell off into a quiet sleep, from which he suddenly aroused. Imagine his horror at beholding the skulls and bones dancing around him like mad, and the skeletons which hung from the ceiling dashing themselves together. Panic-stricken, he rushed from the room and threw himself headlong from a window on to the pavement below with crushing effect.

Ex-Governor St. John, of Kansas, lectures for prohibition and \$50 a night wherever the people can raise the money.

THE BRIDE OF A DANCING-MASTER TAKES PARIS GREEN.

HER HUSBAND'S ATTENTION TO HIS PRETTY PUPILS MAKE HER GROW JEALOUS AND DESPONDENT.

[New York World.]

Black and white craps fluttered last night on the door of the Leonard-street entrance to Germania Hall, at the corner of Montross avenue and Leonard street, Williamsburg. The lights were turned down, and the curtains were drawn. In an upper room Joseph Bauer sat by the inanimate form of his young and beautiful girl-wife, who, in a fit of jealousy, committed suicide by taking a dose of Paris green. The story was the chief topic of interest in the neighborhood, which is mainly inhabited by Germans.

MARRIED HIS PUPIL.

The couple were wedded last Easter. Mrs. Bauer was a Miss Mary Bittner, living with her parents at No. 134 Mulder street, Williamsburg. She was only eighteen years old when she met her husband, who was the proprietor of the Germania Hall, and enjoyed some notoriety as a dancing-master. Last winter he received her as a pupil, and she soon became a graceful dancer and a favorite in her class.

A love for the other woman sprang up between the Bittner and her teacher, and eventually they were married. Mrs. Bauer was as popular after her marriage as before. A joyous honeymoon was passed, and their subsequent life was, so far as known, a happy one.

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Richmond Dispatch.

SATURDAY.....JULY 21, 1883.

THE CIRCULATION OF THE DISPATCH IS LARGER THAN THE COMBINED CIRCULATION OF ALL THE OTHER DAILY NEWSPAPERS OF THE CITY.

(Entered at the Post-office at Richmond, Va., as second-class matter.)

Late Weather Report.

[Special telegram to the Dispatch.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 21—1 A. M.—

For the Middle Atlantic States, fair weather in the southern portion, partly cloudy and local rains in the north, with shifting to southeasterly, stationary or lower barometer, and rising temperature.

For the South Atlantic States, fair weather, southeasterly winds, nearly stationary barometer and temperature.

THE WEATHER YESTERDAY WAS clear and comfortable.

Thermometer yesterday: 6 A. M., 72; 9 A. M., 78; noon, 84; 3 P. M., 85; 6 P. M., 81; midnight, 80.

Mean temperature, 80.

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